

Chapter I - The Fatenight Twins

At the far end of the village was the sacred tree, Avola. Here, Chosen Ones, which many would call them Dragonians, were chosen. Nearly every night, teenage twins visit the tree to play.

"Who do you think will be the dragonians leader?", asked Sora, the older and male twin. "Who knows? It could be Lara, or maybe that boy, Shira, I suppose?" answered Serah, the younger and female twin. It was a waxing moon at the time, as the full moon is tommorow.

Serah suddenly felt heavy and started to cough. She has been suffering a serious illness in the past few years, that is why the try to make the best out of it with her remaining lifespan. "Hey, do you think we could be Dragonians one day? I think It'll be fun speaking to dragons. I prayed everyday, so that one day I could be a Dragonian. Well, our time is up. We better get back to the village." Serah said with a weary smile.

The next night, the 5 other family of dragons came, with the dragon leaders came last. With the villagers suprise, they brought 2 dragon eggs with them, as normally, parents wwould only lay one egg at a time. "Tonight, We shall choose our chosen ones. Dragons! Choose well, as they will be taking care the next lineage of dragons." Bjakskular said like a wise king. The other five dragons chose them, and Bjakskular and Favory chose theirs. "Our chosen ones shall take care of our heir and become the dragonians leader. I shall take my chosen one first." Favory said with a smile. With an eyeing predator forming in her eyes, she finally chose her dragonian.

"My chosen one, shall be you, young one.", as she pointed out to Serah, holding her brother's hand tightly. "Come forward, young one, You shall take care of the white and younger dragon. As tradition, you may name the hatchling once hatch." Serah stepped forward nervously, and when she touched the white egg, a white dragon tatoo appeared on her palm. It stings, but cooled quickly as the tatoo glows brilliantly.

" Now it's my turn. I have already made my own decision. Your brother shall take care of the black dragon."Bjackskular said with a smile. The same thing also happend to Sora, but the tatoo that appeared was a black dragon's. "The tatoo on your arm shall grow as our children grow. You will know more from the current leader of the Skafarorya clan." With that, the dragons left to the distant sky.